

# Jurassic 5 Lyrics

## "Action Satisfaction"

I see dead man grins  
Seven deadly sins  
Couldn't keep his mouth closed in the house of chins  
The all seeing eye that recognize the rap clones  
Plus possess the pin to crack the pyramid stone  
Its the call of the wild thats why my words rank high  
Drop the verse for nine planets  
That fell from the sky  
Do or die you and I get fly with rap expressions  
With the one two three four five

In the session with the lesson  
Cause in bass and treble we trust  
With the rebels orally ready in case we bust  
And write a power chord and if the place be plush  
We kick the old school like Julio Iglesias  
Tapes we push be straps with no safety catch  
We attack like a bullet till your face relax  
And think about it  
If you ain't got the class to flee  
Be mentally ready for jurass-catastrophy

Now its time for me to rise  
The lyric utilizer  
Down like fertilizer  
Quick to improvise  
A style that can surprise ya  
Your eyes is on the prize  
We can go line for line  
I ain't hard to find  
While we break your spine  
My mild style reclines  
I'm laid back  
All that talk you need to save that  
The payback is all the reason that I'm flexing  
The feds rocking like we x-men

*[Chorus: 2X]*

You say you want action satisfaction  
The brothers with the positive reaction  
The crew with style that's on top of the pile  
J5's gonna rock a long long while

We get set  
Who's up next to pull to a fast one  
Lyrically connect the dots and then I blast one  
Now who wants action satisfaction  
Lyrics remind you of bass I'm everlasting  
Casting plagues my styles crossing the switchblades  
My momma shoulda named me grace cause I'm amazingly  
Blazing with the fire and desire  
I'm world renowned I gets down to the wire

If any child of mine gets out a line boastin'  
My style of rhyme covers you like calamine lotion  
Lifted out like vine motion I spend time stroking  
You still drink a dime potion and dime boasting  
But now my rhymes open brims a spirituality  
We be giving power that you can share with your family  
Aerodynamically cutting through danger  
Ripping your narrow mentality nothing but flavor

*[Chorus 2X]*

The moral of my oral ammunition rendition  
2na fish on a Marc 7even collision  
We be forever keeping niggas on they P's and Q's  
And the B's who snooze leave diseased and bruised  
I see through your crews like an x-ray tube  
And gamma rayed your function  
Left you with assumption  
That we be the butter clique  
We smothered with the action satisfaction thats guaranteed to be jurassic

*[Chorus 2X]*